

Gimme a Reese's  
 We're killing for Jesus.  
 Those peanut butter cups  
 are fuckin outrageous!

Murderers like chocolatge.  
 Mom emails are you building  
 schools? I saw it on Fox.

Not quite. But have taken care  
 of a few pupils.

Infomatons  
 sessions where the war  
 is explaiend.?  
 "It changes every month or so,"  
 I yell out. "You're not listening, Trooper!

"Hey you hired us to be killers and that's waht we're  
 doing. Do you have a complaint?"

I went too far. Insubordinant. Apoligized to  
 the Major later, but had to add  
 With respect, Sir, forget the Washinton shit. WE  
 know what we'r doing. Why botgher with anything else?"

My buddy and I will be heading  
 for  
 Tokyo if we live. We have the same birthday. Both Twenty soon. Aint that some kick  
 inthe ass? Anywya, Second time  
 at one great whorehouse. We put  
 a few thousand on the bar and  
 they take care of us for 2 weeks. Hiroshi who runs the place told us he's ashamed  
 he survived the war.  
 He wa a kid in the Pacific and  
 scortche my flamethrowers.  
 He's, like, yellwo and blue.

Shame my ass! You lived, didn't you? He gives us a shitload of  
 stuff we don't even pay for.

Why are you doing this? we ask

Becuase I love yuou.

Whoa wait a minutge here. I love  
you becuase I know you. The way I love myself at nineteen.  
Because you two are me.

Man! He's some fuckin weird Jap dude!